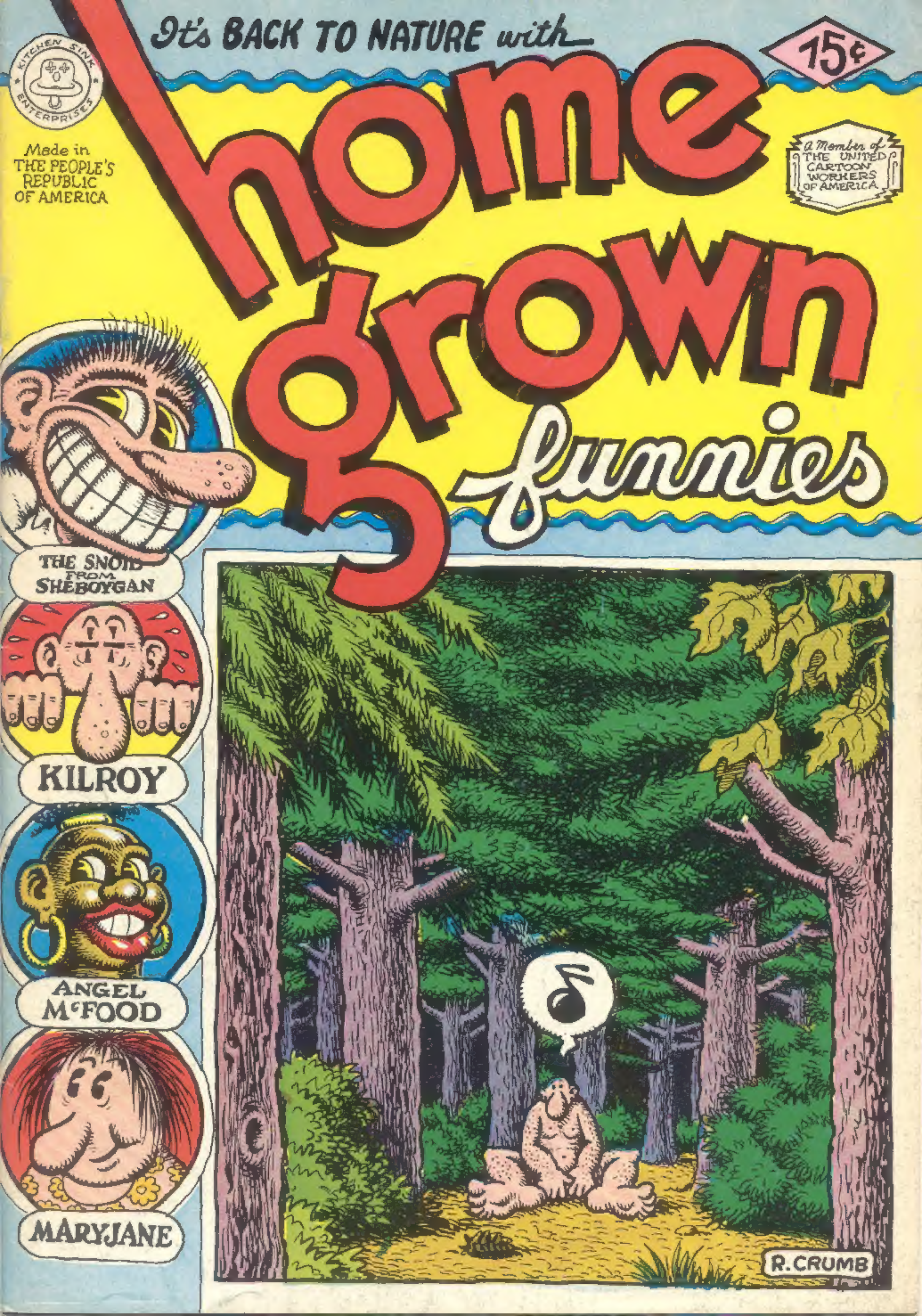


It's BACK TO NATURE with
15¢
KITCHEN SINK ENTERPRISES
Made in THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF AMERICA
home grown funnies
a Member of THE UNITED CARTOON WORKERS OF AMERICA
THE SNOID FROM SHEBOYGAN
KILROY
ANGEL McFOOD
MARYJANE
R.CRUMB



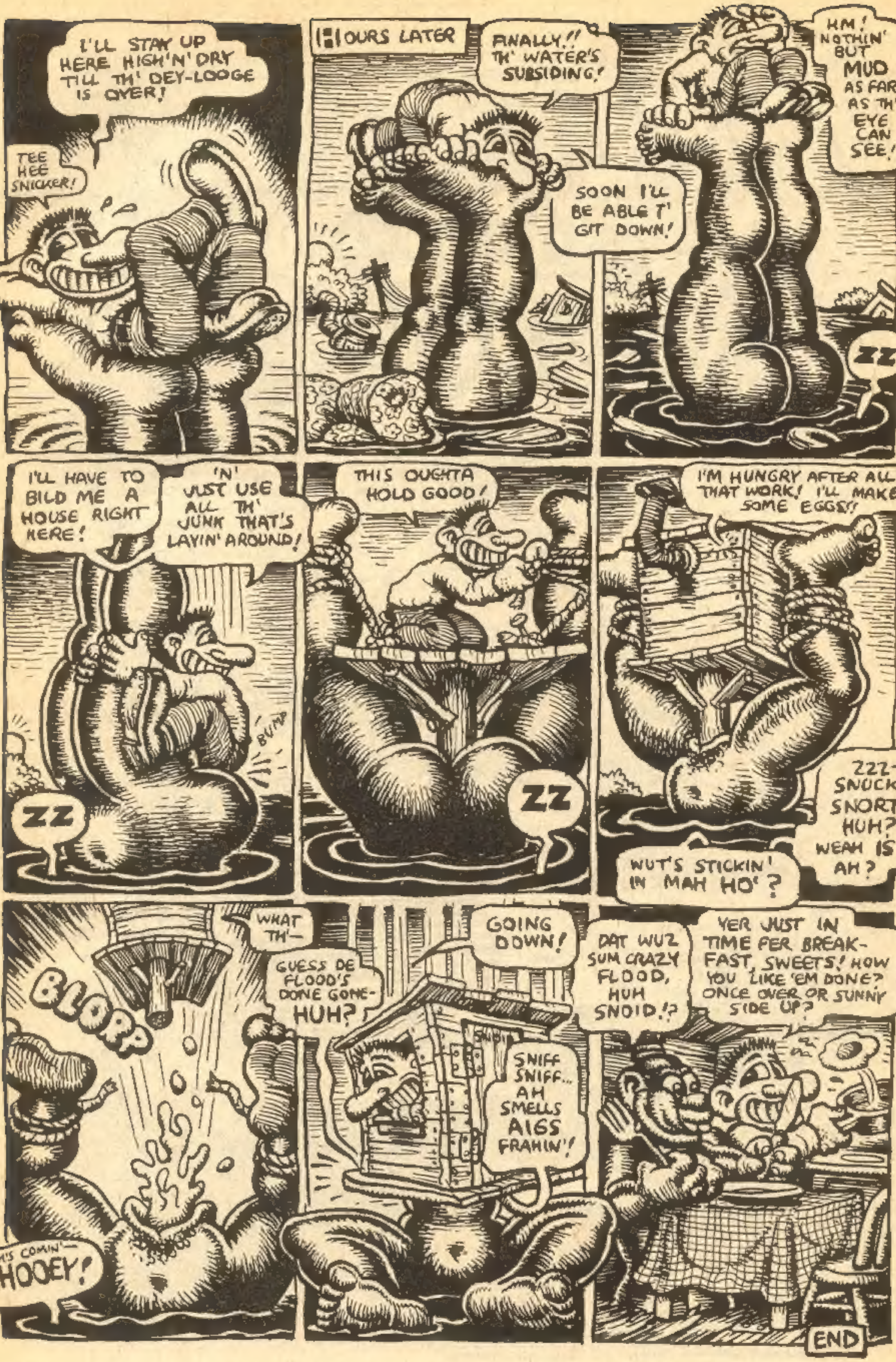
HOME GROWN FUNNIES, Vol. 1 No. 1 is published and distributed by Kitchen Sink Enterprises, a division of Krupp Comic Works Inc., 3960 N. Prospect Ave., Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53211. Drawn and written by R. Crumb.

Printing number 12

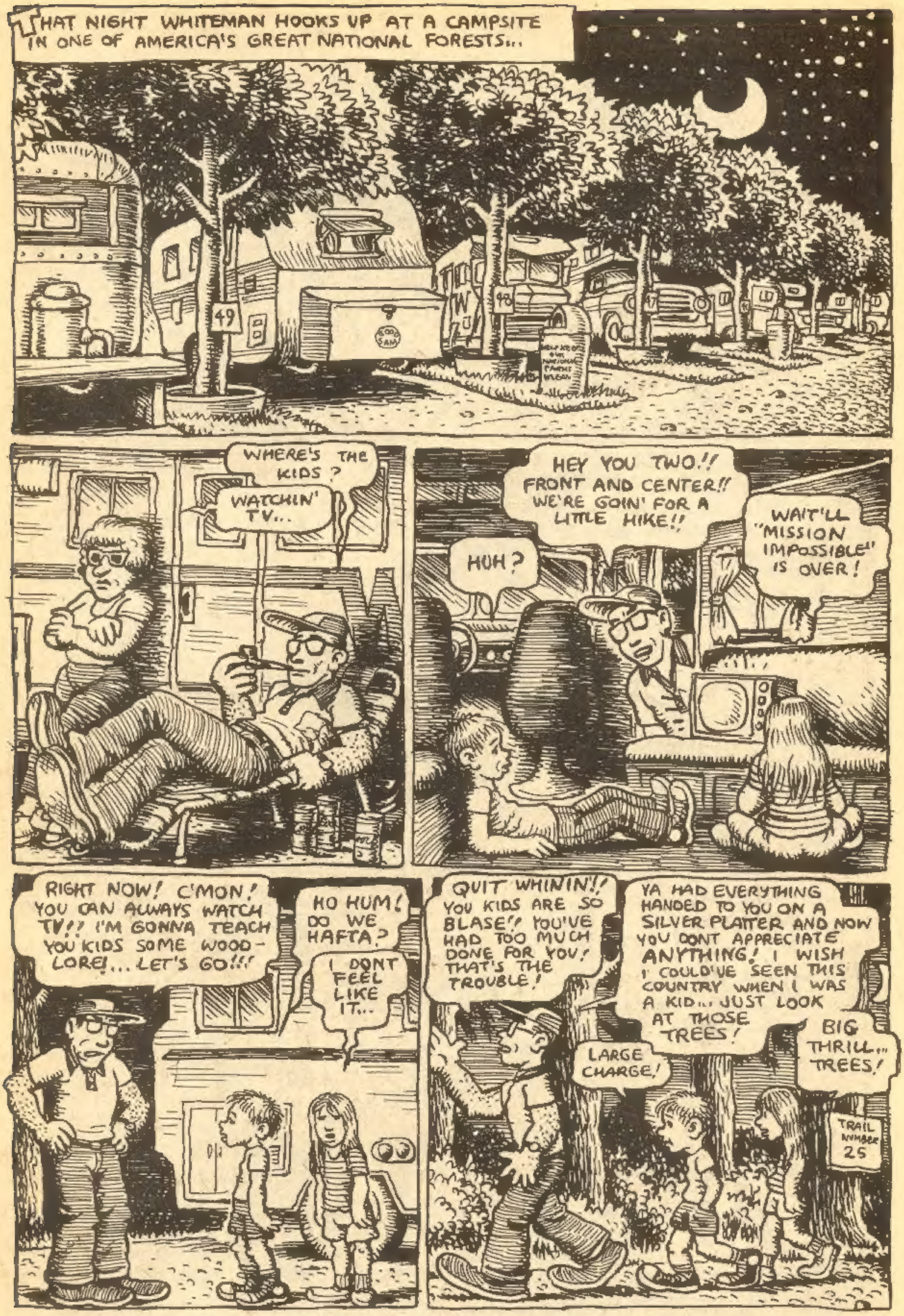


SGT MARK E. RAINEY


MEANWHILE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
Z
HM... WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IYIYI! A FLASH FLOOD! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN!
Z
HEY THANX! YA SAVED MY LIFE! I CAN'T SWIM AND I... UH... HEY... UH... YOO HOO!
ZZ
SHE'S ASLEEP! HELLO DOWN THERE! MIND IF I COME IN? TEE HEE!!
ZZOK
YA HAW!
PLUNGE
UMM GOOD!
SPLOOGE
A MINUTE LATER
AAHH... THAT WAS PURE ECSTACY!!


I'LL STAY UP HERE HIGH'N'DRY TILL TH' DEY-LOOGE IS OVER!
TEE HEE SNICKER!
HOURS LATER
FINALLY!! TH' WATER'S SUBSIDING!
SOON I'LL BE ABLE T' GIT DOWN!
HM! NOTHIN' BUT MUD AS FAR AS TH' EYE CAN SEE!
ZZ
I'LL HAVE TO BILD ME A HOUSE RIGHT HERE!
'N' JUST USE ALL TH' JUNK THAT'S LAYIN' AROUND!
BUMP
ZZ
THIS OUGHTA HOLD GOOD!
ZZ
I'M HUNGRY AFTER ALL THAT WORK! I'LL MAKE SOME EGGS!!
ZZZ— SNUCK SNORT HUH? WEAH IS AH?
WUT'S STICKIN' IN MAH HO'?
WHAT TH'—
BLORP
AH'S COMIN'— WHOOEY!
GOING DOWN!
GUESS DE FLOOD'S DONE GONE— HUH?
SNIFF SNIFF... AH SMELLS AIGS FRAHIN'!
DAT WUZ SUM CRAZY FLOOD, HUH SNOID!?
YER JUST IN TIME FER BREAK-FAST, SWEETS! HOW YOU LIKE 'EM DONE? ONCE OVER OR SUNNY SIDE UP?
END


Whiteman meets BIGFOOT
AH THE LIFE OF THE EXPLORER! I TELL YOU LOUISE, IF WE DIDN'T HAVE SO MANY BILLS, I'D JUST QUIT MY JOB AND HIT TH' ROAD 'N' JUST BE A NOMAD, WANDERIN' FROM PLACE TO—
FERGIT IT, MARCO POLO! WE OWE ENUFF ON THIS GODDAMN JEEP TO KEEP US IN DEBT 'TIL DOOMSDAY!
THIS IS NOT A JEEP, LOUISE... IT'S A MOTOR HOME!
WINNEBAGO
W
JEEZO! WHAT A RIG! LUCKY GUY!
THAT LOVABLE HONKY HAS JUST TAKEN HIS YEARLY TWO WEEKS OFF FROM THE SALT-MINES, AND NOW WE FIND HIM TOOLING DOWN THE HIGHWAY IN HIS BRAND-SPANKIN'-NEW '71 WINNEBAGO RENEGADE, HIS HEART FULL OF HIGH HOPES AND DARING DREAMS.... POOR DEVIL! LITTLE DOES HE SUSPECT THE FATE THAT AWAITS HIM!
R. CRUMB


THAT NIGHT WHITEMAN HOOKS UP AT A CAMPSITE IN ONE OF AMERICA'S GREAT NATIONAL FORESTS...
49
WHERE'S THE KIDS?
WATCHIN' TV...
HEY YOU TWO!! FRONT AND CENTER!! WE'RE GOIN' FOR A LITTLE HIKE!!
HUH?
WAIT'LL "MISSION IMPOSSIBLE" IS OVER!
RIGHT NOW! C'MON! YOU CAN ALWAYS WATCH TV!! I'M GONNA TEACH YOU KIDS SOME WOOD-LORE!... LET'S GO!!!
HO HUM! DO WE HAFTA?
I DONT FEEL LIKE IT...
QUIT WHININ'!! YOU KIDS ARE SO BLASE'! YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH DONE FOR YOU! THAT'S THE TROUBLE!
YA HAD EVERYTHING HANDED TO YOU ON A SILVER PLATTER AND NOW YOU DONT APPRECIATE ANYTHING! I WISH I COULD'VE SEEN THIS COUNTRY WHEN I WAS A KID... JUST LOOK AT THOSE TREES!
LARGE CHARGE!
BIG THRILL... TREES!
TRAIL NUMBER 25



AN HOUR LATER
WELL, IT'S GETTING LATE AND IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE ANYTHING... GUESS WE OUGHT TO HEAD ON BACK...
NOT YET, DAD! LET'S STAY OUT SOME MORE!
WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR BIGFOOT!
BIG FOOT?
YES... THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN... SOMETIMES CALLED "YETTI"... THEY'RE S'POSED TO LIVE IN THESE PARTS...
YUP! WE SAW THEIR FOOTPRINTS BACK THERE ON THE TRAIL!
OH YOU DID? WELL, COME ON! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO CAMP QUICK! HEH HEH
NO...WE'RE GONNA FIND 'EM AND GO LIVE WITH 'EM!
GIGGLE! TEE HEE!
HEY! COME BACK HERE! WE GOTTA BE GETTIN' BACK TO TH' CAMP!
NOW WHERE'D THEY GO! HEY! COME BACK! YOU'LL GET LOST!
GODDAMN LITTLE SNOTS!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU?! DICK! JANE! QUIT PLAYING GAMES! LET'S GO!!
THE ABONIMABLE SNOWMAN WILL GET YOU!
HEH HEH
GRUNT
G-G-G-GOOD LORD (CHOKE)!


MGUBGUB
BIGFOOT RUN LIKE THE WIND FOR HOURS!
BIG FOOT TAKE WHITEMAN TO HIS HOME DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS...
GUHILK G-HILK GAW!
I'M C-COLD!
HOOP YAWP!
GUHAW GUHAW
SNICKER HUNKER SNORK


HORCH HORCH!
B-BLAHR AHR AHRK!
WHAT ARE THESE MONSTERS!?
GREEH HEEHEEH!
GUHUNK HILK HILK!
P.P-PLUT
THEY M-MUST BE.... IS IT POSSIBLE?... THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMEN!!
I-I HOPE THEY DON'T HURT ME!
GIGGLE CHIGGLE!
GHORF SNORK CHORTLE!
WHAT TH'— WHAT'S THIS? A FEMALE... CHOKE!
UGH...WHAT A STINK! GAG!
NO! GET BACK! GET BACK!
SNORCH GURGLE
OH GOD NO! DON'T TELL ME THIS ANIMAL WANTS ME TO...
NO! PLEASE! I'M A HAPPILY MARRIED MAN! I — BLUBBLB!
GHHL... GRUNT
SPLORCH!


UUUNH! UUUNH!
SQUIRS
SQUIT
GURGLE
BLAP SPLARK GUB GUP
GAHRUNKA GUNK
GHASP CHOKE
BIGFOOT GIVES HIS DAUGHTER TO WHITEMAN AS MATE. THE FAMILY SAYS GOOD-BYE AND THE NEWLY WEDDED COUPLE GOES OFF TO MAKE THEIR OWN NEST...
WHITEMAN'S YOUNG BRIDE SETS ABOUT BUILDING A SHELTER OUT OF TREE BRANCHES...
SNAP
I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE!
SHE'S NOT LOOKING...NOW'S MY CHANCE!
I GOTTA RUN LIKE HELL!
GOOD THING I HAD MY TENNIS SHOES ON!
TSK TSK! WHITEMAN UNDERESTIMATE THE SPEED OF SASQUATCH!
PUFF PANT PUFF
HUNH!



HOOP HAW!
I GIVE UP!
KIBBLE
THAT NIGHT... THE NEST IS BUILT AND THE NEW MRS. WHITEMAN SERVES DIN-DIN...
WHAT'S THAT? SOME KIND OF ROOT. I CANT EAT THAT! ...WELL, ACT-UALLY, I AM HUNGRY! I GUESS I'LL TRY IT...
GNUNG!
CRUNCH CHOFF
OW! I CANT EVEN BITE TH' GODDAMN THING!
YOU MUST HAVE SOME PRETTY STRONG TEETH TO EAT THAT STUFF..
MUNCH MUNCH
WHEW!
PTOO!
?
EUH?! UNK?!
CHOKE.. ER... NO THANKS.. I... UH... LOST MY APPETITE...
YEK!


NOW WHAT'S SHE DOING? GOING TO SLEEP...
BLAP
BELCH!
NOW MAYBE I CAN ESCAPE... I'M REALLY TIRED... AND IT'S SO COLD... I'LL PROBABLY GET LOST IN THESE WOODS AND DIE OF THE COLD... I GUESS I'LL GO TO SLEEP HERE TO-NIGHT AND PLAN MY ESCAPE TOMORROW...
HOPE DICK'N' JANE GOT BACK TO THE CAMPSITE ALRIGHT...
ZZZUK!
I WONDER IF THERE'S A SEARCH PARTY OUT LOOKIN' FOR ME.. I'LL BET LOUISE IS WORRIED SICK!
WISH T'GOD I HAD A SLEEP-ING BAG... IT'S FREEZING OUT HERE!
ZZZZ ZNORKK!
THIS ABOMINABLE SNOWGIRL'S HUGE BODY GIVES OFF A LOT OF HEAT... I'LL BE WARM IF I GET ON TOP OF HER... PHEW! SHE SURE SMELLS!!! KIND OF LIKE IT ALMOST... MUSKY ANIMAL ODOR..
ZZZ HONK ZZUP
MAN! SHE'S REALLY WARM! SORT OF COMFORTABLE TOO.. ALL FURRY... MIGHT AS WELL TAKE MY PANTS OFF!
ZZZK
AHH... THAT'S BETTER..
JEEZIS! I SEEM TO BE GETTING AN ERECTION! THAT'S STRANGE...
ZZZK-K KZUNK!
C-COULD I ACTUALLY BE SEXUALLY AROUSED BY THIS MOUNTAINOUS HAIRY APE-LIKE CRETINOUS BEAST?
ZORK ZZUP


OH WELL... I MUST BE REALLY HORNY! I'LL THINK ABOUT RAQUEL WELCH WHILE I'M DOIN' IT...
OKAY BABY! SPREAD 'EM!
ZZZ-UKH?
FIRST I'LL FINGER HER A LITTLE TO GET 'ER GOIN'...
UHH! UUHH!
SQUINCH
SKOOCH
HOOP! GAHOOP!
SHHH! QUIET! YOU WANT EVERYBODY TO-OOP-FORGOT! THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT US!
GOD! SHE GETS WET FAST! WHAT A MESS!
GLUSH
SLURCH
WOW! LOUISE WAS NEVER LIKE THIS!! YETI, YOU'RE INCREDIBLE!! YA MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A REAL MAN!
EEK GLOKH GLLL!
GOOD LORD! WOULDJA LOOK AT THAT CUNT!
SPLURT
GAGGLE
HISSS
AHH PANT
AHH PANT
UNH PANT
GRUNT UNH UUHH!



SIX WEEKS LATER
YETTI, MY LOVE, I BEEN THINKIN'..
EEH?
S'BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOUR DAD PUT ME IN THAT SACK AND BROUGHT ME OUT HERE TO BE YOUR MATE. GOD ONLY KNOWS HOW LONG.. I'VE LOST TRACK OF TIME... SEEMS LIKE YEARS.
I'VE LEARNED SO MUCH! MORE THAN I EVER LEARNED IN TEN YEARS WORKIN' FOR GENERAL DYNAMICS! WHEN I THINK OF THE SHIT I USED TO TAKE FROM THOSE JERKS! HOW USELESS AND FUTILE IT ALL WAS! HA HA! SEEMS LAUGHABLE NOW, LOOKING BACK...
I KNOW NOW THAT I CAN NEVER ESCAPE FROM YOU... I SUPPOSE I'LL BE STUCK WITH YOU FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE... I'VE TRIED TO GET AWAY, BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE...
GAHONK!
I DUNNO... I'VE GOTTEN SORT OF USED TO YOU.. IT MAY SOUND SILLY, BUT I'M ACTUALLY VERY FOND OF YOU, YETTI. AND OUR SEX LIFE IS SO IN-CREDIBLY GREAT... I NEVER THOUGHT I COULD EXPERIENCE SUCH EXCITING... WELL. YOU KNOW..
SQUEEK!
SCRITCH SCRATCH
LIVING HERE IN THE WOODS HASN'T BEEN EASY FOR ME... I'VE NEVER HAD TO FEND FOR MYSELF IN THE WILDS LIKE THIS... BUT IT'S SURPRISINGLY SIMPLE, ONCE YOU LEARN HOW... SO MUCH SIMPLER THAN THE LIFE BACK THERE... I FEEL SO MUCH MORE ALIVE THAN I'VE FELT IN YEARS!
SCRATCH SCRATCH
...BUT THERE'S SOME THINGS I MISS, YETTI... I.. I.. WANT TO GO BACK TO THE CITY AND SEE MY FAMILY... I WANT TO TELL THEM ABOUT. ABOUT US.. AND I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME.. I KNOW I'VE GOT TO TAKE YOU WITH ME IF I WANT TO GO BACK AT ALL...
STROKE PET RUB
I'M NOT SO SURE YOU'LL LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE CITY... YOU'LL PROBABLY GRAB ME AND RUN AT THE FIRST SIGN OF CIVILIZATION... BUT I WANT TO TRY IT... COME ON... LET'S TRY IT... PLEASE. JUST TRY IT FOR MY SAKE!
EUNH?
?


I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH DIRECTION WE GO... SOONER OR LATER WE'LL RUN INTO CIVILIZATION.. LET'S GO THIS WAY..
GLOGGLE..
AND SO, PUTTING HER FAITH AND TRUST IN HER MATE, BIGFOOT INNOCENTLY FOLLOWS WHITEMAN...
MANY MOONS LATER...
YETTI, LOOK! A CAMPFIRE!!
UNHA?
DON'T BE AFRAID! IT'S OKAY! IT'S A BUNCH OF HUNTERS! THE FIRST HUMAN BEINGS I'VE SEEN IN.... COME ON! LET'S GO SEE 'UM!
?
HELLO! HELLO! FELLOW HUMANS! IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
WHAT TH'-
WHO TH'-
STAND BACK!
WHO ARE YOU?
IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE HUMAN BEINGS... SOB SOB.
HE'S CRAZY!
HEY! LEGGO!


GRAB 'M!
HOLD 'IM!
HE'S A MANIAC!
NO! WAIT! I'M OKAY! I'M FINE!
LET ME UP, YOU GUYS!
GRRRR!
GOOD LORD!!
GRROWL!
POUNCE
WHAT IS IT?!
YER ASKING ME?
GRRRR!!
MY TEETH! WHERE'S MY TEETH?
YOW!
YETTI! STOP! DON'T HURT THEM!
HALP!
NO!
GL
THOCK
UNG!
THAT DID IT!


CRASH!
NICE GOIN' DAVE!
Y'GOT IT!
QUICK! AL! GET YOUR GUN!
YEAH!
I'LL TAKE CARE O'THIS THING!
NO! DON'T! STOP!
CLICK
G'WAN!
BLOW IT'S BRAINS OUT!
DON'T KILL HER! SHE'S AN ABOM-INABLE SNOW-MAN! I'M TAKING HER TO THE CITY!!
WHAT?! HOLD YER FIRE, AL!
OH YEAH?
HEY!
I- I'VE BEEN LIVING WITH HER! I.. WE... YOU FELLAS CAN HELP ME GET HER TO THE CITY!!
WOW! THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!
WE CAPTURED IT!
HOLY COW!
MY POOR BABY! I HOPE YOU DIDNT INJURE HER HEAD!!
COOL IT MISTER!
LET'S TIE 'ER UP!
GET SOME ROPE!
ROGER!!
I'LL KEEP MY EYE ON THIS BIRD!!
WE BETTER TAKE THIS MONSTER OVER TA TH' RANGER STATION IN LIGGIT! THEY'LL KNOW HOW T' HANDLE IT!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! A REAL LIVE ABOM-INABLE SNOWMAN!!
BWAH HOWDY!! A FEMALE ONE AT THAT!!
?



LET'S PUT 'ER IN TH' BACK O' BILL'S PICK-UP! UNNH!!
UGH! SHE'S A HEAVY ONE!
...MUST WEIGH UPWARDS OF EIGHT 'R NINE-HUNNERD POUNDS!
WHEW!
LATER, AT THE RANGER STATION....
...SO...UH...I DECIDED TO TRY AN' BRING YETTI BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH ME...I THINK IT MIGHT'VE BEEN TH' WRONG IDEA.. I DUNNO... I'M CONFUSED...
INCREDIBLE! A FANTASTIC STORY, MR. WHITEMAN!! TELL YOU WHAT—
AFTER YA FINISH EATIN', Y'CAN USE MY FACILITIES HERE N' GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP...I'LL GET Y' SOME CLOTHES AND WHAT-NOT... RIGHT NOW Y' LOOK LIKE ONE O' THESE HIPPIES! HAW HAW!
HA HA
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YETTI?
WELL, O' COURSE, I'LL HAVE TO HAND HER OVER TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES,... YOU UNDERSTAND... BEING THE FIRST SNOWMAN IN CAPTIVITY, THEY'LL WANNA KEEP 'ER UNDER INTENSIVE SCIENTIFIC OBSERVATION 'N' ALL..
HELLO?
OH... Y-YEH.. THAT'S RIGHT...
LISTEN, THIS IS LOOTENIT BREMER AT TH' LIGGET RANGER STATION! WE JUST GOT HOLD OF A REAL LIVE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN... YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.. GOT 'ER RIGHT HERE - ALIVE!
NEXT DAY..
THE DAILY CRAP
SCHWARTZ LOSES CASE
WHY BOTHER?"
ABOMINABLE SNOWGIRL CAPTURED IN OREGON
NIXON
SCHOOL SUPPLY
WHITEMAN GOES HOME..
YER JOB MIGHT STILL BE WAITIN' FOR YA...I CALLED YER BOSS 'N' HE SAID FER YOU TO COME ON IN WHEN YER READY 'N' YOU COULD TALK IT OVER..
OH... SWELL..


TWO WEEKS LATER
HEY, HON'... UH, YOU'VE BEEN SITTIN' AROUND WATCHIN' TV AND DOIN' NOTHIN' FOR TWO WEEKS... TH' BILLS ARE PILIN' UP, TH' KIDS NEED CLOTHES... WHY'NCHA CALL YER BOSS..
HNH
I AIN'T READY T'GO BACK T'WORK YET!!
WELL, WHEN ARE Y'GONNA BE READY, MR. HIGH'N'MIGHTY!! FA CHRIST SAKES! YOU THINK YOU'RE A BIG MAN JUS' CAUSE Y' GOT Y' NAME IN TH' PAPER!!
R-RING!
HELLO... YEAH, HE'S HERE!!
IT'S FOR YOU, BIG SHOT! PROBBLY A-NOTHER MAGAZINE OR SOMETHIN'..
THANKS LOUISE...
HELLO?
MR. WHITEMAN?
YES?
THIS IS DR. GREYFACE AT THE FEDERAL ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN RESEARCH CENTER...
I KNOW YOU! YOU GOT YETTI IN THAT PLACE!
YES, THAT'S RIGHT... LISTEN, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD COME OVER HERE FOR A LITTLE WHILE SOMETIME? WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU ABOUT A FEW—
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
SLAM
I'M COMING, YETTI, MY LOVE!!
AHH! MISTER WHITEMAN! IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO COME.. THE THING IS, WE NEED SOME INFORMATION CONCERNING THE TIME YOU SPENT LIVING WITH THIS ABOM-INABLE SNOW-WOMAN..
GLAD TO HELP IN ANY WAY I CAN, DOCTOR!



WE'RE HAVING NO LITTLE DIFFICULTIES WITH THAT STRANGE CREATURE... SHE DOESN'T CARE MUCH FOR THE LABORATORY ENVIRONMENT...HER BEHAVIOR HAS BECOME INCREASINGLY MOROSE...SHE WON'T EAT... SHE MOANS AND GRUMBLES ALL DAY AND NIGHT....
POOR BABY!
WE WANT HER TO FEEL MORE AT HOME WHILE SHE'S BEING STUDIED.. AND SINCE YOU LIVED WITH HER, WE THOUGHT PERHAPS YOU COULD GIVE US SOME HINTS ABOUT THIS...FOR INSTANCE, WHAT DOES SHE LIKE TO EAT? WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING...CHOPPED MEAT...THE FINEST VEGETABLES.. COOKED AND RAW...FRESH FRUIT..
SHE EATS ALOT OF ROOTS.. RIGHT OUT OF THE GROUND..
AND SHE LIKED ACORNS ALOT...UH... JUST ANY OLD THING.. YOU KNOW... LEAVES.. FERNS....
UH HUH... I SEE...VERY INTERESTING!
AFTER TWO HOURS OF QUESTIONS...
WELL, THANK YOU, MR WHITEMAN.. I THINK YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT HELP.., THIS INFORMATION SHOULD GIVE US SOMETHING TO WORK WITH...
ER...DR. GREYFACE.. D-DO YOU THINK I COULD SEE HER? JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE... I-I'D APPRECIATE IT...
SHUFFLE SHUFFLE
HMM.. I DON'T KNOW.. I COULD TRY TO ARRANGE IT...I'LL LOOK INTO IT.. WHY DONT YOU GIVE ME A CALL IN, SAY, A WEEK?!
A WEEK?! A WEEK?!?
NO.. NO-O-O..
WHITEMAN'S COMPOSURE SORTA SLIPS
LOOK, YOU! SHE'S MINE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?? THAT YETI WOMAN IS MY MATE!! SHE WAS GIVEN TO ME BY HER OWN FATHER! I WANT TO SEE MY MATE RIGHT NOW!! RIGHT THIS GODDAMN FUCKING MINUTE!!
ALRIGHT ALRIGHT! I DIDN'T REALIZE...

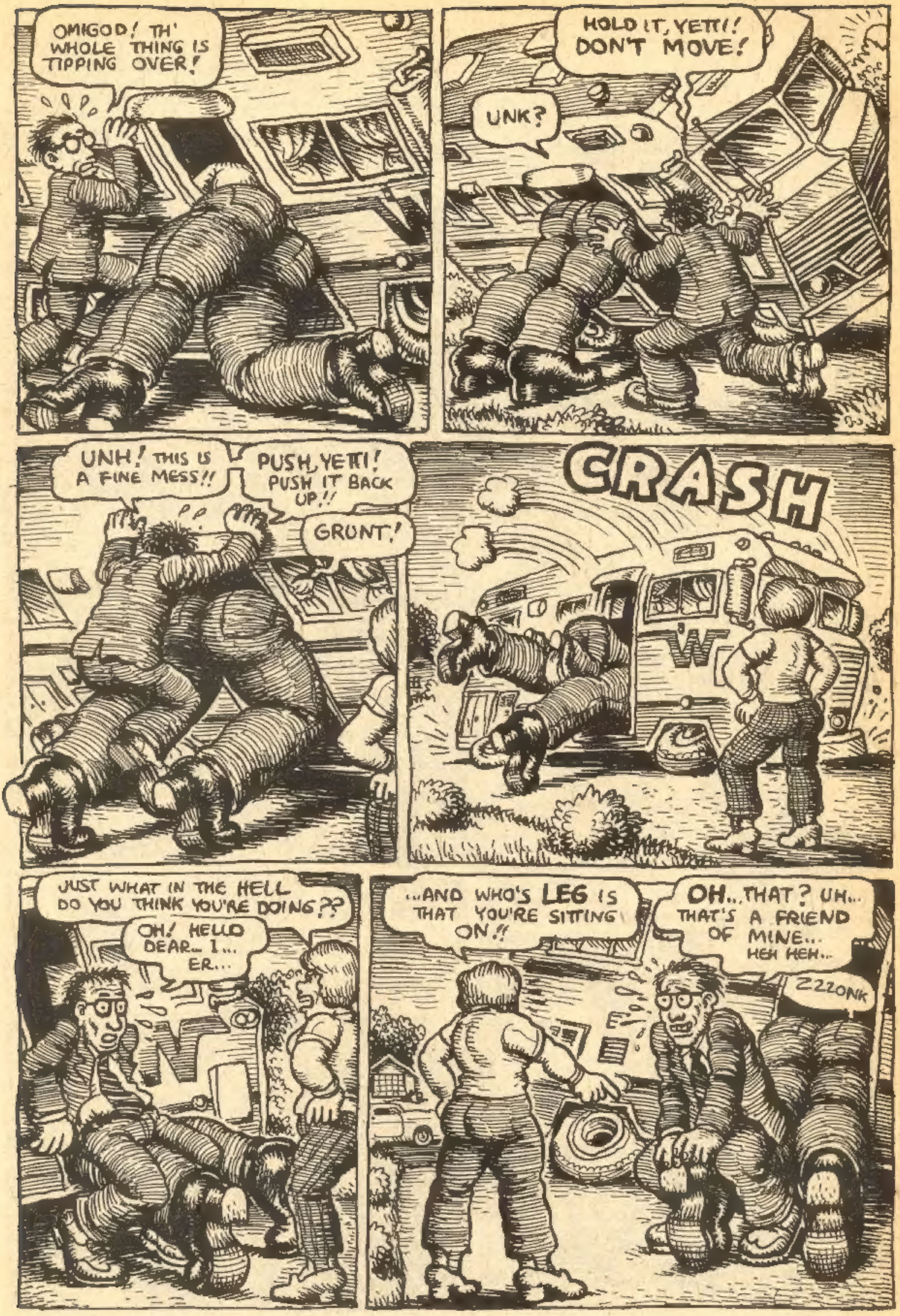

THIS WAY, MR. WHITEMAN!!
MUMBLE GRUMBLE!
SHE'S IN HERE...
YA SURE KEEP HER GOOD AN' LOCKED UP, DONT YA?
GO RIGHT IN!
SLAM
CLICK!
WHEW!
!
WHO WAS THAT GUY?
THAT'S MR. WHITEMAN.. WE'VE GOT TO HAVE HIM PUT UNDER PSYCHIATRIC CARE IMMEDIATELY!!
WHY?
HIS MIND!... I'M AFRAID HIS WHOLE EXPERIENCE WITH THE SNOW-WOMAN HAS HAD A TRAUMATIC EFFECT! HE SHOULD PROVE A MOST INTERESTING CASE STUDY, I DARESAY!!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE
YETTI.. ER... HELLO...
IT'S ME, YOUR OWN TRUE MATE! YOU REMEMBER ME, DON'T YOU??
!



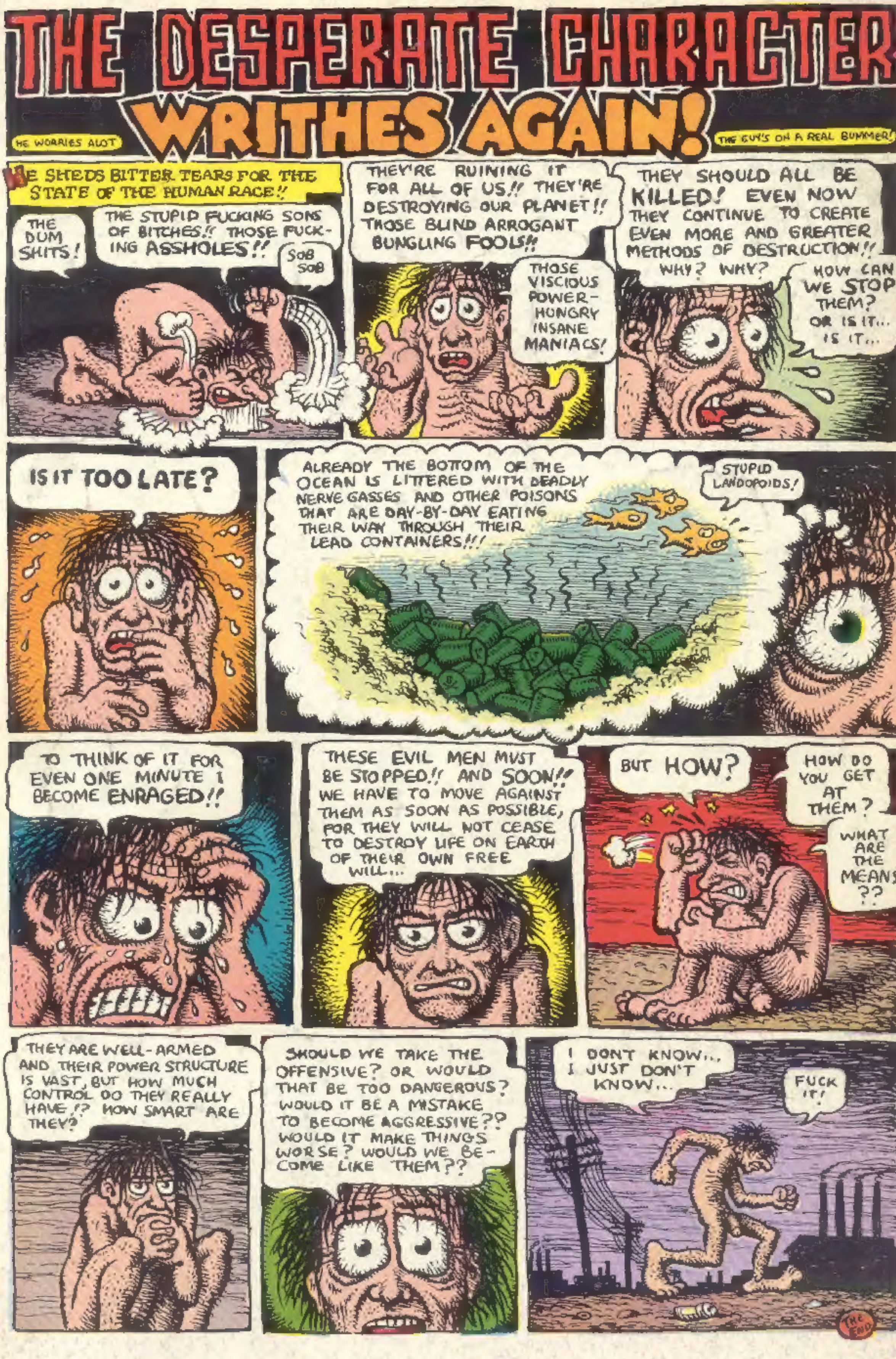
OH GOD.. SOB CHOKE.. IT'S ALL MY FAULT! WHAT A FOOL I WAS TO BRING YOU BACK HERE! SOB WHIMPER.
IN SIX SHORT WEEKS I'D FORGOTTEN WHAT A FUCKED-UP MESS CIVILIZATION IS!! SOB
I WAS—
SMACK SHLERP SMEERP
OKAY, MR. WHITEMAN.. IT'S TIME TO GO NOW... COME ON... LET'S GO...
HUH?
SEE? I TOLD YOU!
SLURP GULP
NO! YOU LEAVE US ALONE!! GO AWAY!!
CHORTLE
CAREFUL.. HE MAY BECOME VIOLENT!
COME ON, WHITEMAN... DON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!
LEGGO MY ARM!
POM!
RUN, YETI! RUN!
WORK OUT WITH THOSE BIG LEGS OF YOURS, YETI!!
BIGFOOT RUN ACCROSS THE CITY!
WHAT HIT US??
WUMP
WUMP
EEK!


THE TWO LOVERS FIND REFUGE IN AN OLD ABANDONED WAREHOUSE...
NEXT DAY
I'M BACK, MY SWEET! SORRY I WAS GONE SO LONG... I HAD TO HUNT ALL OVER THE CITY T' GET YOU SOME CLOTHES!!
AN' I WANT Y' TO KNOW I SPARED NO EXPENSE! ONLY TH' BEST FOR MY YETTI!!
GEEHAW!
NONE O' TH' STORES CARRIED ANYTHING IN YOUR SIZE, SO I HAD T' HAVE MOST O' THIS STUFF 'SPECIALLY MADE.. I TOLD TH' TAILOR I HAVE A DAUGHTER WHO'S BIG FOR HER AGE... (HA HA)... HERE, LET'S TRY 'EM ON YOU...
?
UUNH! THESE BOOTS ARE A TIGHT FIT.... TH' SHOEMAKER WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME WHEN I TOLD 'IM HOW BIG YER FEET WERE!
I THINK THEY'LL BE OKAY ONCE Y' BREAK 'EM IN!
GRUNT
LAST BUT NOT LEAST, THIS WIG.. JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU WONT BE RECOGNIZED!!
HEY, Y' KNOW, Y' DON'T LOOK HALF BAD IN THAT GET-UP KID! YA PRESENT A STRIKING FIGURE, TA SAY TH' LEAST!
WE CAN GO OUT NOW... IT'LL BE SAFE WITH YOU WITH THOSE CLOTHES ON... WE'LL GO OUT TO MY HOUSE AN' GET MY "REC'" VEHICLE!
CLOP
CLOP


OUT ON THE STREET
THIS IS EMBARRASSING! I CAN'T STAND TO BE CON-SPICUOUS!!
HOLY TOLEDO!
MAN, THAT DUDE SURE GOT HIS HANDS FULL! HAW HAW!!
HEY BUD! HOPE YA DON'T FALL IN! HAR HAR!
WHY DON'TCHA LET 'ER TAKE US ALL ON AT TH' SAME TIME! HYUK HYUK!
HOTEL
AUTO SUPPLY
CLOP
CLOP CLOP
AT WHITEMAN'S HOUSE
QUICK! GET IN, BEFORE MY WIFE SEES US!
GODDAMMIT! CAN'T YOU GET THROUGH THE DOOR? JEEZIZ! C'MON YETTI! SQUEEZE YER BIG BUTT THROUGH THERE!
SQUEEK!


OMIGOD! TH' WHOLE THING IS TIPPING OVER!
HOLD IT, YETI!! DON'T MOVE!
UNK?
UNH! THIS IS A FINE MESS!!
PUSH, YETI! PUSH IT BACK UP!!
GRUNT!
CRASH
JUST WHAT IN THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING??
OH! HELLO DEAR.. I... ER...
...AND WHO'S LEG IS THAT YOU'RE SITTING ON!!
OH... THAT? UH... THAT'S A FRIEND OF MINE... HEH HEH...
ZZZONK


I WISH YOU'D GROW UP!!
A FRIEND OF YOURS, HUH? I KNOW WHO THAT IS, SO DON'T TELL ME IT'S A FRIEND OF YOURS!! I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY!! YOU'VE RUINED OUR JEEP TRYING TO RUN OFF WITH THAT.. THAT BEAST!
SHE'S NOT A BEAST, LOUISE...SHE'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURE I'VE EVER...
OH STOP IT! YOU MAKE ME SICK!!
I REALLY CAN'T BELIEVE IT!! YOU WERE JUST GONNA TAKE OFF AN' LEAVE ME AND YOUR CHILDREN! NOT EVEN SO MUCH AS A GOOD-BYE AND GOOD-LUCK! I'M REALLY DUMBFOUNDED! REALLY AM!!
OH GOD.. I WAS HOPING TO AVOID ALL THIS!!
MARK IT, JACK! NO WAY NO DAY ARE YOU GONNA GET AWAY WITH A STUNT LIKE THAT!!
IT'S TOO LATE NOW..I GUESS I'M STUCK
YOU ROTTEN LOUSE! YOU SON OF A BITCH!! I WISH YOU WOULD LEAVE! GO ON! GO WITH THAT APE!
CAUGHT ON TH'HORNS OF TH'ULTIMATE MORAL DILEMMA! LOUISE IS RIGHT.. I CANT JUST GET UP AND WALK OUT ON MY FAMILY... OH LORD, WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL I DO?
AND FURTHERMORE, IF I EVER—
GAHOONK!
WHITEMAN!! YOU COME BACK HERE RIGHT THIS MINUTE!! I'LL SUE YOU FOR EVERY CENT, BUSTER!! I'LL-I'LL—
WHEW! THAT WAS EASY!
AND SO, BIGFOOT TOOK WHITEMAN BACK TO THE WOODS WHERE THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!!
SCRATCH SCRATCH
The End


THE DESPERATE CHARACTER
WRITHES AGAIN!
HE WORRIES ALOT
THE GUY'S ON A REAL BUMMER!
HE SHEDS BITTER TEARS FOR THE STATE OF THE HUMAN RACE!!
THE DUM SHITS!
THE STUPID FUCKING SONS OF BITCHES!! THOSE FUCK-ING ASSHOLES!!
SOB SOB
THEY'RE RUINING IT FOR ALL OF US!! THEY'RE DESTROYING OUR PLANET!! THOSE BLIND ARROGANT BUNGLING FOOLS!!
THOSE VISCIOUS POWER-HUNGRY INSANE MANIACS!
THEY SHOULD ALL BE KILLED! EVEN NOW THEY CONTINUE TO CREATE EVEN MORE AND GREATER METHODS OF DESTRUCTION!! WHY? WHY?
HOW CAN WE STOP THEM? OR IS IT... IS IT...
IS IT TOO LATE?
ALREADY THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN IS LITTERED WITH DEADLY NERVE GASSES AND OTHER POISONS THAT ARE DAY-BY-DAY EATING THEIR WAY THROUGH THEIR LEAD CONTAINERS!!!
STUPID LANDOPOIDS!
TO THINK OF IT FOR EVEN ONE MINUTE I BECOME ENRAGED!!
THESE EVIL MEN MUST BE STOPPED!! AND SOON!! WE HAVE TO MOVE AGAINST THEM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, FOR THEY WILL NOT CEASE TO DESTROY LIFE ON EARTH OF THEIR OWN FREE WILL...
BUT HOW?
HOW DO YOU GET AT THEM?
WHAT ARE THE MEANS ??
THEY ARE WELL-ARMED AND THEIR POWER STRUCTURE IS VAST, BUT HOW MUCH CONTROL DO THEY REALLY HAVE!? HOW SMART ARE THEY?
SHOULD WE TAKE THE OFFENSIVE? OR WOULD THAT BE TOO DANGEROUS? WOULD IT BE A MISTAKE TO BECOME AGGRESSIVE?? WOULD IT MAKE THINGS WORSE? WOULD WE BE-COME LIKE THEM??
I DON'T KNOW... I JUST DON'T KNOW...
FUCK IT!
THE END



Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Home Grown Funnies

Published March 1977
12th Edition
Kitchen Sink Enterprises
75¢
28 pages
Printrun of 10,000 copies
6 3/4" x 9 3/4"
ISBN:

Stories:

2 - Maryjane
3 - Angelfood McDevilsfood
6 - Whiteman Meets Bigfoot
28 - The Desperate Character Writhes Again

Artists:

Robert Crumb - 1-28

Comments:

Says "Printing number 12" at the bottom of page 2.